FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

CHICKAMAUGA.

The Battle as I Saw It. To THE EDITOR: It was on the afternoon of the 19th of Sept., 1863, that we formed in line, with the cool, green woods and the remembrance of the Raccoon Mountain march at our backs. The birds were singing, the butterflies fluttering about, and a cow stood under a tree to our right and lazily chewed her cud and switched away the flies. A shell from one of the enemy's batteries dropped near her, causing her to suddenly change her position and pay more attention to ber surroundings. It was Autumn, and the scene was so quiet and peaceful that our eyes would have grown sleepy had we not known that 10 minutes more were to change it into a raging hell. In the woods behind us we could hear the tramp of regiments and brigades. In the forest across the peaceful meadow large masses of the enemy were coming into position. One could have crossed the open field and scarcely have noticed

any of the preparations for the bloodly struggle soon to begin. Now came that dreadful silence which always falls upon an army just before the flame of destruction is lighted. It is this silence that makes men turn pale and tremble. If it lasts only five minutes it seems a whole day. There is no loud talk, no word of jest. The most reckless man feels the weight of that ominous silence. If the line is to be dressed the order is given in a low voice, and the men step softly. The cavalry horses feel the oppression as well as the men. Some move uneasily about, others stand perfectly quiet, with ears pointed forward and eyes searching the woods beyond.

Ges. August Willich, commanding the First Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps, gives command to the 89th Ill. to unsling knapsacks and fix bayonets. With Lieut,-Col. W. D. Williams at their head the men plunge into the woods and across a tobacco-field. Finding themselves beyond the battle line they halt and return to the edge of the open field, where they lie down and lounge and chat as unconcernedly as on the village play ground.

Crash! Bang! Roar! The opening of the battle comes as suddenly as a thunder-clap. Here fall the brave and heroic Capts. Thomas Whiting, Co. G, and John W. Spink, Co. D; and a ball passes through the hat of Capt. Frank M. Hobbs, of Co. H, cutting hair from the top of his cranium. Though 24 years have passed, the "old white hat" is in a state of good preservation. Capt. W. H. Rice, of Co. A, falls, pierced by a ball from a sharpshooter's unerring aim. Then shelter is sought, and the seclusion deters the sharpshooters from further death-dealing to

Later in the afternoon a terrible rush, and flag of the 89th and bids its members to dress in line upon their General, and they did. All through the ups and downs, the charges and retreats of Sept. 20 they maintained their or- Mich. ganization, and were the last regiment to quit that memorable battlefield in order and with a full marching front, led by the brave Willich

But the spell is broken in an instant, and the sleepy haze in the air gives way to a cloud of smoke; the murderous shells strike in solid over the grass and even among the limbs of

become loud and deep.

has planted a battery on a hill to our left, and move and change front to face the battery. separately reported and have passed into his-The line in front of us stalks grimly into the | tory. smoke, and the line behind us makes its presheard 10 feet away. Men fall to the right and in the agony of mortal wounds.

It is a harvest of death. The rank and file hear no orders, see no officers, and yet they

shot and hayoneted as they ram home the tion. charges. The guns are discharged upon struging grape into us across a space not 300 feet man. For the time each one is alone.

out, surges ahead, falls back, springs forward, prominent man at home, and who would now and again we are among the fieldpieces. Bay- be styled an offensive partisan. onets and sabers clash, muskets are clubbed to deal blows after bayonets are broken. There order had gone forth that we were to leave is a terrible roar, a thick smoke, a constant | the prison and sail down the raging James on cheering, and the horrible nightmare forces a the following day, it occurred to the beforesingle man to attack a dozen.

Iull. Men look around in astonisment. Wounds | fensive partisan would rather go than stay. unfelt five minutes ago bring groans now. It did not take long to cut a hole through the

for four long hours. It seemed like a dream; day and was well known to him. it might be a dream, but for the awful sights the brave Lieutenant-Colonel of the 89th Ill., | 20th Ind., Winterset, Iowa. Duncan J. Hall, fall, pierced by a rebel bullet while commanding his regiment in support of Brydges's Chicago battery, just at the close of that memorable Sabbath evening, Sept. 20. Never was regiment commanded by a braver | Prof. H. B. McClellan, in regard to "Lances in or more heroic volunteer .- I. K. Young, Ser- the Rebel Army," that the question would rank geant, Co. H, 89th Ill. ("Railroad Regiment"), with "The Youngest Soldier," "De Gress's

Bristol, Kendall Co., Ill. Several new motors for propelling horse cars are being invented. They are really not needed. If you want to make a horse car travel fast, signal to the driver that you want to get on board. If it is about dinner time, he can be relied on to furnish all the motor the car needs -Texas Siftings.

Above all other earthly ills. I hate the big old-fashioned pilis; By slow degrees they downward wond, And often pause, or upward tend; With such discomfort are they fraught, Their good effects amount to naught. Now, Dr. Pierce prepares a pill That just exactly fills the bill-A Pellet, rather, that is all-A Pleasant Purgative, and small: Just try them as you feel their need You'll find that I speak truth, indeed,

ON THE HATCHIE.

The 12th Mich. the First to Cross the Bridge, To THE EDITOR: In your issue of March 4, I read an article, entitled "Hatchie Bridge," written by W. W. Barnett, in which he corrects a mistake made by Col. W. W. Jackson in giving an account of the battle of Hatchie Bridge. I did not read Col. Jackson's article, but if it was not more in accordance with facts than is that of Comrade Barnett, it sadly needs correction. If I remember rightly, the battle of Hatchie River was fought on Sunday, Oct. 5, 1862, and the 12th Mich. took a very conspicuous part; but Comrade Barnett makes no mention of it in his account of the way the different regiments crossed the bridge, and I would like to put on record the position of the 12th in that battle, as it did its full share of fighing on that occasion, and is justly entitled to favorable mention for gallant and heroic conduct. We left Bolivar, Tenn., about 3 o'clock on

fantry, besides cavalry and artillery (there being three batteries, I believe), all of Gen. Hurlbut's Division, and part of Gen. Ross's, all under command of Gen. Hurlbut. We marched about 20 miles that day, and camped for the night. Early Sunday morning we started again, and after going about three miles came in sight of the enemy, when the whole division formed in line of battle and the artillery opened fire on the rebel batteries, which had taken position on a high hill on the west side of the Hatchie River. We soon drove them from this position, and they retreated across the river, but we took a number of prisoners before they could cross the bridge. As soon as possible the rebs planted their batteries so as to command the bridge, and began throwing grape and canister at such a lively rate that it was difficult to find a regiment that was willing to cross over and try to drive them out. Two or three regiments crossed before they fairly got the range of the bridge, and then some others refused to go. Then one of the Generals spoke to Col. Wm. Graves, of the 12th Mich., about the regiments not wanting to cross. The Colonel told him he had a regiment there that would cross if he said the word, and was told to try it. Col. Graves then told us we had a dangerous task to perform, but that we could and must do it, and asked if we were willing to make the attempt. The boys answered with a yell, and the command was given, "Forward, double-quick, march!" We crossed the bridge in a hurry, filing to the left as soon as over the river, and were soon out of range of the rebel guns. While crossing the bridge some of the men were wounded, but it was thought lucky that no more were hurt, considering the dangerous position we were in,

staff and field officers and one of Gen. Van Dorn's Aids. This is my recollection of the fight of Hatchie River and the part the 12th Mich. took in it, and when I saw the account of Comrade Barnett, and no mention made of my regiment, it induced me to write as above. I don't remember the names of the other regiments, or the manner in which they crossed the bridge, but I do most distinctly remember that the 12th made our brave boys are demoralized and stampeded. the crossing after several regiments had refused to do so, and at a time when it was thought | GEO. SCHLORTZER, M. D., Surgeon, 82d Ill., impossible to gain the other side without severe | Highland, Madison Co., Ill. loss to the regiment making the attempt .-CHAS. M. CONE, Co. D, 12th Mich., Adrian,

as the boys expected to be almost cut to pieces.

Other regiments followed ours, and the rebels

were soon driven out of that position. About

500 prisoners were taken, including some 18 or

20 commissioned officers, among them several

New Hope.

To THE EDITOR: I have anxiously watched the columns of "Fighting Them Over" for something about the charge of the Third Di-· men and horses are anxious to move. The vision, Fourth Corps (Gen. T. J. Wood's), at songs of birds are replaced by the roar of guns; New Hope, May 27, 1864. Gen. Sherman, in his Memoirs, Vol. II, page 44, speaking of this place, says: "From the bloody fighting there lines and scatter men, or fragments of men, for the next week it was called by the soldiers 'Hell Hole.'" I do not remember any bloody fighting being done there, except the charge of We are ready again to move, but we stand as Gen. Wood's Division as above stated, which if on parade. The brigade to the left swings | was indeed bloody, and I suppose from that fact out, and the one to the right is slowly hidden | it was called the Hell Hole. Our regiment (the by the smoke. Bullets are singing over our | 15th Wis.) lost one-half of all who went into heads and throwing up the dirt in front, but | that fight, and the Division, I think, lost about we are held there until the curses of the men | 1,600 men. If there is a scrap of history, or any published reports giving an account of this Suddenly the roar is increased. The enemy affair, I have failed to see them, and it has always been a mystery to me that a fight so desis plunging shot and shell into the flank of all perate and bloody should be passed unnoticed, the troops on our right. Down our front sweeps | while minor engagements on this line, which an avalanche of destruction, clearing our own | then extended from Pumpkinvine Creek on the lines and shattering others beyond. Now we left to beyond Dallas on the right, have all been

Gen. Sherman reports the losses of the ence known by a steady tramp! tramp! tramp! Fourth Corps during the month of May to be One cannot tell whether it is a single regiment | 2,486. If my memory is correct as to the loss or a whole brigade moving off to charge the of Wood's Division, its loss in this charge alone battery, for the smoke has now drifted down | was two-thirds of that number. In only one upon us until the tenth man to the right or | battle did the 15th Wis, sustain a large per cent. left can barely be counted. We can hear no in killed and wounded, and that was at Chickorder, but the line goes straight ahead until amauga. We happily escaped being in the clear of a dip in the open field, and then it | thickest of the battles of June 27, July 20, 22 suddenly springs forward. Men cheer, but in | and 28; so our losses in the Atlanta campaign that awful roar the voice of a man cannot be | were comparatively small, except at New Hope. I hope some comrade of the First Rrigade, left. The line stumbles over corpses as it hur- Third Division, Fourth Corps (Willich's), to ries on. There are flashes in the smoke cloud, which we belonged, will write an article on terrible explosions in the air, and men are New Hope, or Hell Hole, as it was known by stepped on or leaped over as they throw up us, to which I have merely called their attentheir arms and fall upon the grass and scream | tion .- L. G. NELSON, Captain, Co. D, 15th Wis., Kasson, Minn.

An Incident of Libby.

push on; the line now dressed as if on parade, again bent like a crawling serpent. Bayonets Ga. on the island above Fort Hatteras, while are fixed, but we are right upon the guns be- our regiment was out on an expedition which fore we see our enemy. No one has an order | had been hatched in somebody's silly brain. I to give, and no order could be heard. The line | was entertained at the expense of the Confedmoves ahead or falls back, as if it were con- eracy in Norfolk jail, a tobacco warehouse in trolled by a lever, and yet no one can see how. Richmond, in jail at Columbia, S. C., and in Each man acts for himself, and yet all act to- Libby Prison from Oct. 5, 1861, to May 12, 1862. I should like to hear something from some of There is a struggle over the guns. Men are the boys who accompanied me on that expedi-

We had with us an Irishman, who, if I regling masses, not ten feet from the muzzles. Now our lines retreat. A dozen or so are fight- had left his command without leave and went ing over a fieldpiece-shooting, stabbing, and over to the Johnnies. It seemed they did not | deployed a skirmish-line, and lay down and clubbing-but we fall back and reform. Half take his story as O. K., so he was put among of the guns are silent, but the others are pour- the prisoners. While we were in Libby we were on the second floor of the middle section. wide. No one seems to give any orders, but | The same floor of the eastern section was occuall at once our lines move forward again with | pied by citizen prisoners, those loyal old Vira cheer. No one sees his right or left-hand | ginians who would rather die than go back on the old flag. Among them was one, whose The line bends back, doubles up, straightens | name I have forgotten, who had been a very

Now, after we had signed the parole and the mentioned Irishman that he would as soon stay Ah! what is this! All at once there is a as go. We soon learned that the aforesaid of-

What has happened? The smoke drifts away | brick wall large enough to put a man through. | in the attack .- Fred. Seeman, Co. B, 25th Mo., and the explanation is at hand. We have cap- We pulled the Virginian through, shaved him, Oregon, Mo. tured the guns and routed the regiment of in- cut his bair, exchanged his clothes for those of fantry in support. It was a bayonet charge, the Irishman, and, presto change, he was the resisted by bayonets, and we have won. There | Irishman and the Irishman was the Virginian. ere unnumbered acres covered with dead and The work was so well done that the citizenwounded, with knapsacks, baversacks, can- prisoner walked under the inspection of teens, muskets, and swords, and yet it was only | "Shorty" at the prison-door, also on the ganga single move on the chessboard of Chicka- plank leading onto the boat, without detection. Our part of the work was especially gratifying The guns are turned on the enemy, our lines to us when we remembered that for many reformed in rear, and men ask if it really is | months the Virginian had been Sergeant of the true that we stalked in the shadow of death | floor, and had met "Shorty" personally every

Since being mustered out at Washington I all around us, but for the awful cries coming have not heard anything of the hero of my up from the wounded, as thirst and pain do story. He was of good metal, and I do not their work. Memory, however vivid, falters | believe he spent the next three years hiding when we attempt to particularize; but I see among the mountains .- C. W. DEMOTTE, Co. I,

> Youngest Generals. TO THE EDITOR: I did not think that when I wrote my letter, about a year ago, in reply to Battery" and "Who Were First to Enter Columbia" for staying qualities; but as it has. and there seems to be more to follow in the same order, I want to say that so far as the "Boy Generals" have been heard from, none can boast of wearing their star younger than Nelson A. Miles. He entered the service at 21 as a private, and in two years he was a Brigadier-General. Next in order comes Gen. Bartlett, of Massachusetts. Several of our most daring officers, such as Custer, Ames, Kilpatrick and Dan Macauley, were about 26. Garfield

13th Ind., Indianapolis, Ind. "What name did they give the baby, Uncle Mose?" "I disremembers perzactly, but it was some kind of beer."

which."

was a Major-General at 31.-GEO. E. LOWRY,

"Beer!" "No, it wasn't beer; it was some sort of ale | 1795. He served in the war of 1812, and in the

A PRANK OF CUPID.

How a Deserter Was Saved. To THE EDITOR: The vivid portrayal of a military execution as contained in No. 236 of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE recalls to my mind a similar scene which came near taking place. I think it was in the month of August or September, 1863, at camp near Hardwood Church, Va., when one very fine morning Col. Frederick Hecker, of the 82d Ill., (the same who was the recognized leader of the German revolution in 1848,) told me he had to go to headquarters to attend the court-martial of a deserter of our regiment. He said, in his drastic language: "Doctor, you can believe me, when such an infernal fellow has left a girl behind him the devil is up, and one particular hair of such a girl pulls more than 10 horses. For the sake of discipline an extreme example must be madeall such fellows must be shot."

When the Colonel came back from headquarters he was a little milder humored. He Saturday morning, Oct. 4, with about 5,000 inwas a tender and kind-hearted man, although sometimes very rough in language as well as in appearance. He came to me and said: "Well, I am very sorry; that fellow will be shot tomorrow morning at 11 a. m. He does not seem to be all right in his head. Doctor, will you be kind enough to go over there and make an examination of his mental faculties? Perhaps we can save the life of that unfortunate man.'

I galloped at once to headquarters and asked the Provost Marshal to be conducted to the doomed man. The soldier was a good looking man, not quite 40 years old, and I believe by profession a baker, and he had been caught at Cincinnati.

I asked him many questions, and saw that he was a stolid kind of fellow, and that if everyone had been like him gunpowder would never have been invented; in fact, he did not seem quite responsible for his acts. In going back to our camp I considered the matter over and over, and finally it came to

my mind to bring in my report some items which would put the members of the courtmartial in good spirits, and I made at once about the following report: CAMP NEAR HARDWOOD CHURCH, VA. To Col. FREDERICK HECKER, 82d Ill.:

I have the honor to report that, in obedience to your order, I went to headquarters to examine the condition of the mind of the condemned man, in

relation to his intelligence and his responsibility for his acts. I found him in the guard-house, and had about half an hour's conversation with him. I found that he was feeble minded and of not much intelligence; in short, that he had not invented gunpowder, and could not be held responsible for his acts, as he was from Schwabenland (Wuertemberg), and not being quite 40 years old, he is not in full possession of his mental faculties, as everybody knows that the

Swabians only with their 40th year come in full possession of their intelligence. Very respectfully, GRO. SCHLOETZER, M. D. When I handed my report to Col. Hecker he smiled a big smile and said: "Doctor, that's good, that's right; that is just the thing to bring the Generals in good humor." At once

he gave his horse the spurs and went to headquarters again. He came back with the pardon of the doomed man; and about the effect of my report he said: "The Generals came in good humor at once, and almost split their sides laughing." I never saw or heard of that man afterwards.

Should he be alive I would like to hear from him, if he should catch sight of this article.-

Death of Col. Rogers.

To THE EDITOR: As what regiments composed the Iron Brigade and many other important events connected with the Eastern army have had their say, perhaps it would be in order for the "second relief" to speak their little pieces on DeGress's battery and death of Col. Rogers at Corinth, Miss.

Gen. Rosecrans, in his congratulatory order, issued Oct. 27, 1862, says: "Upon the issue of the fight depended the possession of West Tennessee, and perhaps even the fate of operations in Kentucky. * * You killed and buried 1,424 officers and men, some of their most distinguished officers falling, among whom was the gallant Col. Rogers, of the 2d Tex., who bore their colors at the head of his storming column to the edge of the ditch of Battery Robinett, where he fell."-Vol. I, page 317, Harpers' History of the Rebellion.

Chaplain Benjamin St. James Fry, of the 63d Ohio, (now editor of the Central Christian Advocate, St. Louis, Mo.,) who was left to bury the dead and take care of the wounded, in a recent letter to the writer says: "I had my attention particularly drawn to the body of Col. Rogers as it laid in the field before Ft. Robinett. * * The body lying to the left of the horse-in the photograph-some 12 or 15 feet from the ditch, is that of Col. Rogers. * * The footprints showed that the horse had reached the very edge of the ditch, but

Capt. F. F. Gilmore, Co. A. 63d Ohio, says: 'My recollection is that Rogers was lying a few feet from the ditch of the fort, his head | is mailed free to all applicants. toward it, but on his back, * * his horse a few feet from and beyond him. That he did reach the fort I have always understood. Jno. Hirn, of Co. B, who shot at him at close range, says he did."-" PRIVATE," 81st Ohio, Emporia,

The Services of the 25th Mo. at Shiloh. TO THE EDITOR: I have seen much about the battle of Shiloh from boys of other regiments in Prentiss's Brigade, but I have never heard from any of the boys of the 25th Mo., and what they did at that battle. I see in your issue of Feb. 25 that Comrade T. W. Baird says Col. Moore's regiment fired the first shot. I venture to say that he is mistaken. Cos. A, B and E, of the 25th Mo., fired the first shots at Shiloh. We went out in our front about two miles one Saturday night about 12 o'clock. When we got beyond our pickets it was too dark to do anything, and so we had to return to camp. We sat upon our knapsacks until 3 o'clock in the morning. Then we went out again, our Major going along this time. We were attacked by the rebel pickets. We waited to receive them again. They soon attacked us, and we lost our Major and about 30 men. By this time it was daylight, and we treating. We told him the Johnnies were coming, and so he ordered us to fall in on his left, and marched us and his regiment into an open field, and ordered a bayonet charge. Col. Moore was wounded in the leg. The Lieutenant-Colonel of the 21st Mo. (I have forgotten his name) ordered us to retreat, so we fell back to near the camp. This is where Col. Peabody was killed. Then Lieut.-Col. Van Horn took command of the regiment. I cannot see why Comrade T. W. Baird, of the 21st Mo., claims that Col. Moore's regiment fired the first shot, when Cos. A, B and E, were the first ones

He Contradicts Comrade Baird. To THE EDITOR: In the issue of your excellent paper of Feb. 25 I notice an article under signature of T. W. Baird, Co. B, 21st Mo. I most emphatically deny the fact set forth by Comrade Baird that the 16th Wis. returned to camp at 11 or 12 o'clock Saturday night, April 5, 1862, for they did not. Furthermore, we did not see anything of the 21st Mo. until about A, B, C and E of the 16th Wis, on Saturday night were ordered out on picket, (by the way, we had cartridges issued to us-the first we had received since coming into the enemy's country, and we were landed at Pittsburg Landing March 20,) and about 4 o'clock in the morning we heard firing at our right and front. Some time after we saw the 21st Mo., and then Col. Moore came up with a part of his regiment and ordered us to form on his right. We marched by the right flank to a slight elevation, and those were the first rebels the 16th boys had ever seen. It was a regiment of rebel cavalry, formed in the edge of woods across a cornfield. Col. Moore ordered us to fix bayonets, but before he could give the order to march he was shot being wounded is what saved us from being | Wis. taken prisoners; for in that cornfield there lay a brigade of infantry waiting for us, and when Col. Moore was taken from the field we fell back to the timber behind a rail fence and commenced to fire on the cavalry. Then was the time that we discovered the infantry in the cornfield. -W. H. Bolson, Co. B, 16th Wis., Oconomowoc, Wis.

A Very Cld Soldier.

TO THE EDITOR: J. C. Butts, living at Dyersville, Iowa, is probably the oldest soldier of the late war now living. He was born April 9, Danuale, or Samuale, or Emanuale -1 forgio late war in Co. F, 37th Iowa.-R. M. MARVIN, Which." LOTTA-PHILADELPHIA'S FAVORITE. It was always a marvel to the amusement

loving public how Lotta could be so sick that the Chestnut St. Opera House, Philadelphia, was compelled to be closed for one week, about two years ago, and that at the end of that time she was well enough to resume her play of 'Nitouche." More than this, it was noticed that her voice had acquired fresh volume, and in "Nitouche," which is a singing play, she could be heard in ensemble as well as in solo. Among all the gifted ladies who adorn the stage Lotta is decidedly the pet and favorite. Her intense vitality, her beauty, and the versatility of her talents draw all classes to see her. She has been on the stage since her eighth year, and in all that time the breath of scandal has never once assailed her. She is a phenominally devoted child to her mother, in whose society she is found at all times. Can it be wondered at that this little lady returned so soon to her labor at the Opera House, when we remember that this speedy restoration was due to the inhalation of Compound Oxygen? A press correspondent writes: "It was at the residence of Mrs. James H. Heverin, of Delancy Place, (wife of the eminent counsellor,) that I obtained a brief interview with Lotta in reference to the treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, which prevented her a great pecuniary loss. The little comedienne was spending the day there; and as she answered my card she came bounding into the parlor, throwing herself into a luxurious armchair, and as soon as the formalities of a visit were complied with, I at once broached

"I hear you have tried Compound Oxygen treatment, Lotta?" "Oh, yes! You remember the terrible sore throat I had two years ago-that it baffled the skill of my New York physicians? After burning my throat and positively prohibiting my appearance before an audience for an unlimited time, I was promised great things if I would try the "Oxygen," so I immediately came to Philadelphia and put myself under the care of Drs. Starkey & Palen."

my subject.

"Did you experience relief immediately?" "It was evident from the first inhalation that I had done the right thing, for it seemed to bring the whole trouble under immediate control.

"Then you do not favor burning the throat or any of the methods usually resorted to?" " No; I think it a harsh and cruel treatment, and it cannot be long before Compound Oxygen will come to the rescue of all the profession." "Drs. Starkey & Palen claim that the health obtained by the Compound Oxygen treatment is as genuine and permanent as one's original health. Does your experience confirm that opinion ?"

"Yes, it most certainly does. I have not been sick an hour since I used the Oxygen. My mother has also been greatly benefited by the use of the Oxygen and is as great an enthusiast as I. It seems to invigorate the whole constitution and imparts fresh life to every part of the body. In my profession I am always studying from nature. I observe the expressions, gestures and ways of the various people with whom I meet, and find that my power of observation has grown more acute and discriminatthe voice alone there is a most perceptible gain. 14th Mich., 16th and 60th Ill., and 17th N. Y. Long and sustained notes have become easy, I think the First Division was ahead of us, and and whether talking or singing I find it now | made the first and, I think, a second charge. no labor. Persons who sing or talk much on | We marched in regular line of battle across a stage or platform feel a certain amount of ex- very thick high-blackberry swamp. When haustion at the end of the season, and to them | within about 150 yards of the enemy's line we the use of the Compound Oxygen would be of reformed, and the order was communicated great value. I wonder these gentlemen have along the line to charge. While charging my not brought it to the notice of the acting profession before. It is just what we all need." "Do you think it would have the same effect on the system as change of climate?"

"Yes, and without the disadvantages of long of home comforts and the interference with regular business pursuits." "Did you have any unpleasant sensations

while taking the Oxygen?" " No; on the contrary, the sensations were pleasant.' "Do you give your full consent to make this

interview public?" "I certainly do. You are at liberty to say I said so." Miss Lotta is one of the busiest little ladies in the world. Her engagements are continuously

requiring her presence in the cities each season. She owns theaters and real estate in America and Europe, and large tracts of wooded land in the Northwest; indeed, she is one of the wealthiest ladies of the stage. Letta is modest about her own merits. She believes the test of talent is public appreciation. Surely no one has passed this test with greater eclat than this gifted lady, who is still young and fresh. Now if the Compound Oxygen can bring back to the stage each year this favorite and pet, in prime health, the public can but thank Drs. Starkey & Palen. staggered backward as he fell. I saw the Any who may desire to know more of the treatment of which so kindly words are spoken, should write to the office of the physicians, 1529 Arch St., for the literature on the subject, which

The Eleventh Corps at Chancellorsville. TO THE EDITOR: "The Flying Half Moons" was the sobriquet attached to the Eleventh Corps at Chancellorsville, and it is to defend that Corps from those unjust aspersions that I take up the cudgel in its defense. The history of that battle has been written over and over, and from every quarter the Eleventh . Corps has been made the scapegoat for the sins of those to whom the blame for the cause of the disaster attaches. It is not my province here to say who was at fault, whether Gen. Hooker, Gen. Howard or any of the minor Generals, and on whomsoever the blame may fall, the Eleventh Corps was made the victim of adverse circumstances. No troops could have done better in a like position. The report that the rebels were moving upon our right had been scouted, and we were told to our faces by division commanders that we were "scared." We were suffered to stack arms and prepare our evening meals, with the tramp, tramp of the enemy almost within hearing distance, and the first got about two miles from camp, when we knowledge to the rank and file of the nearness of the foe was the hissing shell from the rebel batteries, not upon our front but upon our rear and flank, throwing the First Division into the utmost confusion, without being able to make any resistance, as many of their arms were were retreating to camp when Col. Moore's stacked. Pell-mell the fugitives rushed upon regiment met us. He asked us why we were re- the division of Gen. Schurz, with the victorious rebels upon their heels, taking that division along with them in the refluent tide, not, however, until the only alternative was capture or retreat. The men of Gen. Schurz's Division fought like heroes as long as they had a fighting chance; and I take the liberty to deny the statement made by Horace Greeley, in his "American Conflict," page 357, that when the division of Gen. Devens reached the position of the Third Division, under Schurz, "that division had already retreated-perhaps fled." The many dead and wounded in that division attest the falsity of that statement. Here the 82d Ohio, of which I was a member, lost some of its bravest men, conspicuous among whom was Thirteenth Corps. Capt. Purdy, of Co. I, than whom a nobler soldier never drew a sword; First Lieut. Nelson M. Carroll, of Co. --; Second Lieut. Thomas Abrell, of Co. D, and last, but not least, that genial and wholesouled fellow and brave commander of Co. K, Lieut. J. J. Beer. In the face of those dead heroes let the revilers of the Eleventh Corps be forever silent, for the 82d Ohio was only a type of every regiment in the daylight, April 6 (Sunday morning). Companies | corps. Its valor has been attested on the fields of Gettysburg, Mission Ridge, Lookout Mountain, and afterwards, as part of the Twentieth Corps, from Resaca to Bentonville.-C. F. ENGLE, Co. K, 82d Ohio, Mifflin, O. Wisconsin's Losses.

To the EDITOR: As Comrade H. Houghtaling, of Co. K, 9th N. J., challenges any State in the Union to state the number of men killed and died of disease in each regiment of the first 16 regiments, I will take the liberty to copy from Wisconsin's Adjutant's Report of 1865. Of the number of killed and died of the first 16 infantry regiments, I find that Wisconsin is 713 ahead in each list: 1st Wis., 235; 2d, 261; 3d, 247; 4th, 382; 5th, 285; 6th, 321; 7th, 391; 8th, 255; 9th, from his horse. (Right here happened a little | 175; 10th, 219; 11th, 348; 12th, 293; 13th, 184; incident that all our old comrades will remem- 14th, 286; 15th, 299; 16th, 369-total Wisconber-our Captain, Geo. Fox, riding Col. Moore's sin, 4,550. Total New Jersey, 3,837. Wisconsin horse off the field and not returning.) Col. Moore | ahead 713 .- THEO. HEBOLING, Fond du Lac, | mentions the fact of a sick soldier and his sister

Hon. R. M. McLane, U. S. Minister to France, certifies to the power of Red Star Cough Cure. Mamma, is it true that God makes all the little boys?" "Yes, dear." "Well, I have

been looking at my legs and my arms very care-

fully and I don't see any stitches." CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMBTION

JONESBORO.

The 17th N. Y. in the Fight To THE EDITOR: I notice in your issue of Feb. 11 a communication from Charles Van Wye, 23d Mo., relative to the battle of Jonesboro, in which he describes the part taken by the 17th N. Y. As Comrade Van Wye is mistaken in some of the details which he well describes, I will endeavor to set him right.

I was then in command of Co. F. 17th N. Y .. which I think was the seventh company in line. After moving in line through the cottonfield, which he describes, we entered a belt of timber, where we found the enemy and began firing. After being there some time, Acting Adjutant Menkie came to Maj. Martin, whose position was near me, and said, "Col. Grower is very badly wounded, and directs you to take command of the regiment (the Lieutenant-Colonel being absent), and if you think the enemy are gaining our left flank to fall back." On receiving this communication Maj. Martin, for reasons best known to himself, immediately gave the order, "fall back, 17th." And thus having got authority to leave a pretty warm place, we fell back, as comrade Van Wye says, and North, sought its destruction. in confusion;" in fact we stayed not on the order of our getting, but got at once. On arriving at the edge of the cottonfield we were met by some staff officer mounted, who, gesticulating, said, "for God's sake, men, don't fall back; only just hold them there!" Whereupon our Color Sergeant (I forget his name) advanced six or eight paces with the colors, and Mai, Martin gave the command, "forward on the colors," to which the regiment responded to a man. We entered the woods again and "staid until the show was over;" but the firing cooled down after awhile, and regiments of the enemy surrendered with their colors and passed us to the rear. One Johnny refused to surrender, but kept firing from behind the log works as we approached them. I believe he was disposed of with the bayonet.

Who the staff officer was whom Comrade Van Wye mistook for Col. Grower I do not know, but hope our comrade is mistaken as to his being mortally wounded, for he certainly was a gallant officer, and it was due, no doubt, to his exertions that we "went in" again though the regiment acted under orders in every move it made on that field.

Our noble Colonel (W. T. C. Grower) died of his wound the second day. A braver, truer, nobler man never lived; but my pen is unable to portray his virtues, and my heart saddens at the remembrance of his loss. I thank Comrade Van Wye for favorably mentioning our Colonel and regiment; it calls to my mind that before that fight the Western boys were down on us, we being lately from the East; but after it, we were cordially received into the fraternity of Western boys .- C. H. PEASE, Captain, Co. G, 17th N. Y.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT. TO THE EDITOR: In your issue of Feb. 11 I see an article on the battle of Jonesboro, by Chas. Van Wye, 23d Mo., in which he speaks of the 17th N. Y. falling back, etc. Now, as an actual participant, allow me to give the particulars. I can only speak of our brigade-First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth ing since my treatment with the Oxygen. In | Corps. It was composed as follows: 10th and bayonet was shot off my gun. I remember going through the embrasure. I could not see the 17th N. Y., but I got to the second line, where I received a bullet in my left breast. I would almost pledge my life the 17th N. Y. journeys in pursuit of health, such as the loss | was there and stayed until the rebs surrendered .- H. C. REMLOW, 10th Mich., Juniper, Arizona.

"I like smart women well enough," said Henderson, "but I wouldn't care to marry a woman who knew more than I did." "And so," suggested Fogg, "you have been forced to

Spring medicine is a necessity to everybody. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best in the world. CONDENSED LETTERS.

E. T. Lee, Cerro Gordo, Ill., says Comrade W. W. Barnett is mistaken about the 46th Ill. being in Hurlbut's Division at the battle of Hatchie Bridge. He claims that it was the 41st Ill., under Col. I. C. Pugh.

Wm. Allen, Co. B, 3d Ky., writes that his was the first loyal regiment raised on Kentucky soil. John W. Hammond, Burbank, Dak., is very much pleased by the way in which Gen. Black administers the affairs of the Pension Office. G. W. Bridges, Co. B, 8th N. H., Brookline, N. H., will always remember with gratitude and pride the grand old 4th Wis., which was in the same brigade with his regiment. C. L. Wilson, Co. K, 21st Ill., Tecumseh, Neb., writes that his regiment was mustered out Dec.

16, 1865. He would like to hear from some of his old comrades. August Merrill, Captain, 1st Me., Pomona, Cal., thinks the Government has not acted in good faith towards its defenders.

H. E. Evans, Nicholson, Wis., is in favor of a general service pension. E. L. Gambell, Co. B, 25th Iowa, was with Sherman on his march to the sea. He writes about to happen. of the great delight he experienced, after his four years' service, of going back to his family. J. N. Cubbison, Co. K, 90th Iowa, Brenson, Kan., is strongly in favor of a service pension, and writes an able letter in regard thereto. D. Flowers, Georgetown, O., writes that there is in his town a sleigh built over 50 years ago by Jesse R. Grant, the father of the General. The

sleigh is owned at the present time by an old friend of the General's father. Solomon Smith, Co. H, 8th Ohio, Coldwater, Mich., was an eye-witness to the execution of in a recent issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. He says it was truly the most heartrending scene that he ever beheld, and although the culprits deserved death there was commiseration felt for their fate on account of the bungling way in which the execution was carried

forward. Jas. Forder, Co. D, 38th Ind., Girard, Kan., was very much pleased with Comrade Van Wye's account of the battle of Jonesboro. He thinks the description given of the charge made by the 17th N. Y. excellent. Joseph Ogden, Corporal, Co. K. 99th Pa., National Home, Maine, indorses Comrade Peter Ayre's account of the march from Emmittsburg

to Gettysburg. John T. Gray, Co. B, 58th Ill., Tampico, Ill. sends an interesting sketch of his regiment from the time of its organization until its mus-

Richard H. Ball, La Conner, Wash. Ter. writes an interesting account of the capture of Fort Blakely, and gives the credit of the capture to the Third Brigade, Second Division, R. C. Freeman, Co. B, 7th Ind. Cav., Mul-

berry Grove, Kan., relates that in the Fall of 1863 his regiment went on an expedition from Hickman, Ky., to Union City, Tenn., and on the second day out they heard firing on the left. A detail of men, under the command of Lieut, J. C. Mayer, was sent out to investigate, and soon came across a squad of guerrillas who had captured three or four of the 19th Pa. Cav. Two of the guerrillas were killed and three captured, the rest making their escape to the hills. The 19th Pa. boys were overjoyed at being restored to their comrades. J. A. McArthur, Mitchell, Dak., sends a copy

of Gen. Giles A. Smith's congratulatory order to the Third Brigade, Fourth Division, Seventeenth Corps, after the capture of Columbia, S. S. Short, Lieutenant, 98th N. Y., Alton. N. Y., wonders if all the boys of the Nineteenth Corps are dead, or whether they do not care to

fight their battles over again. J. D. Brinford, Allen's Grove, Iowa, indorses a recent communication in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, which affirmed that Gen. A. J. Smith was not whipped at Tupelo. Alonzo Warsall, Co. I. 34 Iowa, Millbank, Dak, was on the steamer that picked up a number of the survivors from the North America. He

E. A. Roberts, Mulberry Grove, Kan., writes that great injustice was done the soldiers by paying them in depreciated currency instead of gold or silver. D. H. King, 22d N. Y., Fort Edward, N. Y.,

being among the saved, and of the generous con-

tribution which was got up for them by the

gives the 14th Brooklyn, 22d, 24th and 30th N. Y., and the 2d Berdan Sharpshooters, as the regiments composing the Iron Brigade. Frank Demaro, Serg't, Co. A, 5th W. Ve., Ironton, O., writes of the unjust discrimination, he thinks, between the pensions of the officers and the privates of the late war. A. W. Huber, Co. G, 7th Pa. Cav., Pinegrove.

Pa, tells how the rebels tried to destroy the

bridge over the Chattahoochee River at Columbus, Ga. They had placed a barrel of alcohol, pine knots and cotton in the bridge ready to light. Gen. J. H. Wilson's Cavalry Corps stormed the fort that defended the bridge and drove out the Johnnies, who in their haste forgot to light the combustibles in the bridge,

and the Yankees crossed in safety. Henry Caldwell, 11th Ind. battery, Garrett, Ind., is willing to bet a box of good hardtack that the 24th Mich. was not in the Ninth Corps. He claims that it was in the Twentieth Corps. C. J. Olin, Co. I, 18th Mo., Grand Center, Kan., agrees with R. A. Hall that Gen, Grant

was not surprised at Shiloh. Andrew J. Gibbons, Fisher's Landing, N. Y. gives the 20th, 21st, 23d and 35th N. Y. as regiments composing the Iron Brigade. W. J. Cameron, Harper, Kan., thinks there should be no distinction in pensions between

the officers and privates.

ride, Colo., wants it kept before the people that the old soldiers and those who supported them in the field were the men who were loyal and true to the country when its enemies, South J. J. Hollingsworth, Co. A. 11th Ohio Cav., St. Mary's, O., claims for his regiment the

"honor" of getting the farthest away from rebel bullets of any other regiment during the war. Henry L. P. Farrell, 12th Conn., Charlestown, Mass., did not find Ship Island nearly as pleasant a place to reside as did Comrade B. Lumpkin, who recently wrote a communication on the subject in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. David Kline, Co. A, 72d Ind., Independence,

Kan., thinks it strange that Congress cannot come to a conclusion one way or another in regard to what it owes to the Union soldiers. He thinks 20 years is quite sufficient time for the country to see clearly what it owes its defenders. Oscar Fowler, Co. C, 10th Kan., Eau Galle, Wis., thinks that the article in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Feb. 18, in regard to Ft. Gibson, is very far from correct.

Theodore Walter, Co. A. 9th N. Y. Cav., Joelton. Tenn., draws a pathetic picture of the sufferings endured by Union prisoners. Isaac W. Knight, Co. E, 15th Ohio, Welton, Iowa, contradicts Comrades Stillwell and Mc-Neil in regard to six successive cannon shots fired from Ft. Wood being the signal to charge on Missionary Ridge. He (Knight) claims the signal was fired from Ft. Bridges.

Jno. D. Bishop, Co. H, 1st Ind. H. A., Portland, Ind., thinks the present Congress is not fulfilling the hopes it held out to the soldiers. David James, Co. D, 6th U. S. Cav., Roanoke, Ill., writing of the privations and sufferings endured by the Union prisoners at Florence, S. C., tells how, when sent out to get wood, they killed a calf and placed its body in a hollow log and carried it into the stockade. The boys had a feed of veal and cow peas that night. John G. Gorham, Hartford, Conn., writes a strong letter in favor of the repeal of the limitation of the arrears bill.

John T. Penniston, Co. I, 2d Wis, Cav., Centerville, Iowa, was on Col. Osburn's raid across the Black River to Champion's Hill, and had a considerable number of interesting adventures on that expedition. C. W. Cook, 76th N. Y., Janesville, Wis.,

gives an interesting account of the excellent services his regiment rendered at the battle of

A correspondent writes in reply to Hiram G. Parker, in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Dec. 10. that Charles Grundy is the man who was shot by Comrade Noval in the breast in 1862 at Mound City, Ill., and that he (Grundy) now resides near Morrisonville, Ill.



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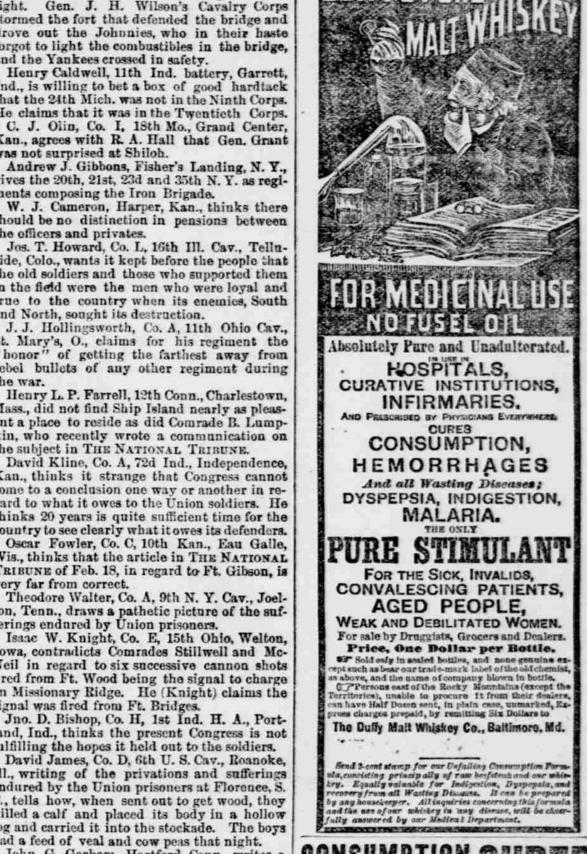
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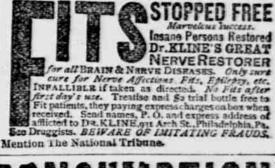
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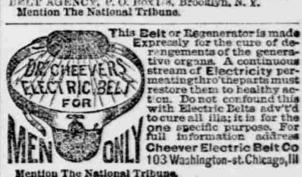




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